









Hongkong Register			
	Previous January 1	On 1st of March	On 1st of April
Number	5,123	7,013	20,000
of Males	31	77	78
of Females	31	37	51
of Children	—	—	—
of Europeans	—	—	—
of Chinese	—	—	—
of Indians	—	—	—
of Malays	—	—	—
of Others	—	—	—







## HONGKONG MARKET PRICES.

Corrected to Saturday, October 24, 1896.  
At 1020 Cash per Dollar Mexican.

Highest, Lowest, Cash, Cash.

Chinese Names.

Butcher Meat.

Bacon, English, lb. 350

" Amer. Sugar cured, 350

" Jap. cured, 350

Beef, air-dried &amp; prime cut, catty 140

" Corned, catty 140

" Roast, 130

" Soup, 100

" Steak, 140

Bull's Head, per set 60 50

" Tongue fresh, each 350

" " corned, 350

" Head, 500

" Heart, 150

" Hump, Salt, catty 140

" Feet, each 60 60

" Kidneys, 60

" Tail, 100

" Liver, catty 70

" Tripe (undressed) catty 60 50

Calves Head and Feet, set 500

Hams, American, lb. 320

" Chinese, 200

" English, New, 450

" Japan cured, 200

" Shanghai, 200

Mutton Chop, 150

" Leg, 150

" Shoulder, 120

Pigs' Chittings, catty 70 60

" Feet, 120

" Fry, 150

" Head, each 500 450

" Heart, 70 40

" Kidneys, pair 140

" Liver, lb. 140

Pork Chop, catty 190

" Corned, 190

" Leg, 190

" Fat or Lard, 130

Sheeps Head and Feet, set 350

" Heart, each 50 40

" Kidneys, 70

" Liver, lb. 150 140

Sacking Pigs, each \$1.75 \$1.25

Duet, Beef, lb. 110

" Mutton, 100

Veal, catty 150

Poultry.

Chicken, catty 220

" Capons, 350

" Ducks, 150

" Doves, each 130

" Eggs, Hen, doz. 130

" Duck, 110

" Poultry, catty 160

" Geese, 200

" Hares, each 150

" Musk Deer, 150

" Partridges, 450

" Pigeons, 150

" Pheasant, brace \$1.40

" Rice Birds, doz. 350

" Quail, each 170

" Snipe, 200

" Turkeys, Cuck, catty 600

" Hen, 550

" Teal, each 50 40

Wild Ducks, pair

Fish.

Barbel, catty 180

" Bream, 100 pieces 100

" Bombay Ducks, 100 pieces 100

" C'von Fresh Water Fish, catty 100

" Carp, 100

" Catfish, 100

" Codfish, Salt, 100

" Crab, 180

" Crute Fish, 100

" Dab, 100

" Dace, 90

" Dog Fish, 100

" Eels, Congor, 100

" Fresh water, 100

" Hake, Yellow, 100

" File Fish, 100

" Frog, 100

" Fresh Fish, 100

" Garoupe, 100

" Gudgeon, 100

" Gurnard, 100

" Herring, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

" Haddock, 100

Pork, catty 140

Pike, 140

Plaice, 140

Pomfret, White, 140

Pomfret, Black, 140

Prawns, 140

Ray, 140

Rock Fish, 140

Salmon, (Canton), 140

Shark, 140

Soft Fish, 140

Sole, 140

Squid, 140

Sole, 140

Tench, 140

Turbot, 140

Turtles, small, fresh water, 140

Whiting, catty 140

White Bait, 140

Fruits.

Apples, (California), catty 180

" (Thailand), 180

" (Japan), 180

Bananas, fragrant, 180

" (brides), 180

Chestnuts, Chinese, 180

Carambola, 180

Cocoanuts, each 50

Ground Nuts, catty 100

Grapes, 250

Lemons, China, 60

" Peel, 60

Lichuan, dried, 150

" Fresh, 150

Limes, 150

Mango, (Siam), each 50

" (Siam), 50

Mangosteen, dozen 50

Oranges, Sweet, catty 40

" Green, 40

" Red, 40

Olives, 60

Pine-apples, each 50

Pears, catty 100

" (Tientsin), 100

Pumpkin, each 80

" (Siam), catty 100

Peach, (Sweet), 100

Raisins, Muscatel, 100

" Pudding, 100

Water Chestnuts, com. 40

" Mandarin, 40

Walnuts, 120

Vegetables, &amp;c.

Arioglosses, Shanghai, catty 80

Bean, (French), 80

" Long, 80

Beet Root, each 20

Brinjals, Green, catty 80

" Red, 80

Brassica, 30

Bamboo shoots, 60

Cabbage, Chinese com. 80

Cabbage, Shanghai, each 80

Cauliflower, 60

Carrots, catty 60

Celery, Chinese, 50

" English, 50

Chives, dried, 130

" Red, 80

Curry Stalk, English, 40

Cucumbers, 40

Bitter Squash, 40

Caulis, 40

Ginger, young, 50

Horse Radish, S'hai, 150

Indian Cuts, 150

Lettuce, (English), each 10

Mushrooms, French, catty 10

Onions, Bombay, 50

" Green, 40

" Shanghai, 40

" Japan, 40

Okra, 50

Parsley, English, bundle 10

Potatoes, sweet, catty 20

" Shanghai, 80

" Japan, 80

" American, 80

" Fenchon, 80

" Macao, 80

Pumpkin, 20

Pumpkin, 20

Papaya, 25 20

Radish, dozen 20

Rice, best quality, per picul, \$4.80

" Common, \$4.10

Shallots, catty 70

Spinage, (Chinese), 40

Spinage, 40

Squash, 40

Tunston, 40

Turnip, 40

Turnip, (Long), each 30

Vegetable marrow, catty 30

Water Chestnuts, 40

" Mandarin, 40

Walnuts, 120

" Mandarin, 40

Walnuts, 120

" Mandarin, 40

Walnuts, 120

" Mandarin, 40

Walnuts, 120

## JACK TARN'S GREATEST NEED.

"What next?" asks the London correspondent of the *Leeds Mercury*. The next thing, apparently, is that the sailors want a lady inspector over that part of the ship which on land comes under the feminine eye. They have read how the lady inspector has gone into the work-house and turned down the beds to see if the sheets and blankets were up to sample both as to quality and quantity, a thing which the usual male mind never thought of doing. They have seen lately how the newly-appointed lady inspector entered the work-house, and, whipping out her yard measure, commenced the place which had satisfied the masculine eye never accustomed to yard measures. And it is thought that a lady inspector would not be content with being told ship's mess was stored here and the water there, and the butter in this place and the cocoa in that, but she would take the bit of these various receptacles and see if things were really there. On paper, the sailors' fear, according to the Board Trade regulations, leaves nothing to be desired. So much meat, so much butter, &c. All would be satisfactory if only the sailors got it; but a keen owner or captain will take care that the butter and the expensive articles run short, and then substitute the cheaper things he is allowed to do under stress of circumstances. At present the sailor occasionally finds a friend in the magistrate. At Cardiff, the other day, a sailor was charged with desertion. The cross-examination of the captain brought out that the man did not get half the rations he was entitled to, and the magistrate dismissed the case. A few lady inspectors would see that every ship had a proper supply of rations.

## AN AMERICAN ROMANCE.

STRANGE IF TRUE.

San Francisco, Sept. 28.

An ordinary little four-line advertisement in last week's personal announced that a Glasgow lady was looking for John McFarlane, who was last heard of in San Francisco five or six years ago.

Back of the advertisement lies a story of Oriental romance, rare even in this day of strange happenings. But the background of this story was painted in a long-while ago.

The father of John McFarlane, who is wanted, was a canny Scotchman, a free lance out for adventure. The result of his career was that \$750,000 was waiting for his son.

Peter McFarlane was a Glasgow man; a jeweller by trade and successful enough to have made an ordinary man contented for life and as unprogressive as the mass on a fixed salary. But Peter wanted to see the world. His father let him, and he went, while he decided to live in China and roam no more. Hongkong caught his fancy, though this was before the occupation by the British. It was in 1840 that McFarlane settled in the city of queues, and in those days very few foreign merchants were in Hongkong. This was why McFarlane fancied it, for the Scotch were always long-headed in business deals, and the Chinese are extremely fond of jewelry and gewgaws for personal adornment.

Before long money flowed in McFarlane from his yellow slippers. His shop was the place where they were able to satisfy every desire. Satisfactory as the business was, McFarlane wished to establish it on a still firmer basis and to bind his Chinese followers to him by other ties.

Besides, there was a pretty Chinese girl, a mandarin's daughter with a skin like a tea-rose and almond eyes of the proper luster, and McFarlane had merged the Scotch ideal in the Oriental.

McFarlane seems not to have known that there was a law against the marriage of foreigners with mandarins, and very severe penalties attached.

At any rate, McFarlane was honest. He announced his betrothal publicly, and there was always a row in Hongkong. McFarlane took the small-frosted maiden for better or worse with all the pomp and ceremony of a Chinese high-class marriage.

The father was rich and powerful, and the marriage was a magnificent affair. McFarlane did everything in his power to win the girl. He was a Mongol. He worshipped his bride's ancestors (he himself was so fortunate as not to have any), and all the other details were properly carried out. Marriages between Chinese women and Caucasians were rare in those days, which is not surprising in the light of the present-day prejudice.

Before the ornate wedding was quite completed the enemies of the Scotchman's mandarin papa-in-law descended upon the house of McFarlane. An old law which deprived of all his wealth, title and honors a mandarin who allowed his daughter to marry a Caucasian. The penalty for the bride was to have her head cut off.

The terrible machinery of the Chinese law once in motion, McFarlane's house was surrounded by Chinese who hated foreigners and only wanted an excuse to make themselves unpleasant. By some side door McFarlane and his frightened little wife escaped. They were seen as they slipped out, and were hotly pursued to the very doors of the British Legation.

There the Chinese attacked the Legation, and the British chief and the Chinese head of affairs consulted for days. At first the Oriental demanded imperatively the surrender of the offending Chinese girl. They wanted to behead the little Chinese girl and with the husband as they thought best. But in the end the wealth and influence of the mandarin father-in-law triumphed over cruelty and ignorance. The whole diplomatic corps, French, German, as well as English, was needed before the Chinese would allow the couple to live in peace.

The Chinese wife's head remained on her shoulders, and in due a son was born to the newly christened John. The McFarlanes lived in peace and prosperity for a good many years. It was 1860 before the desire to wander was strong in Peter again. Then he returned to Glasgow, taking with him a considerable fortune. The next of his life he expended to set up his only brother, Walter, in an iron foundry business in Glasgow, before Peter could return to his wife and child he died in his old home.

On his death Walter McFarlane sent for his half Chinese nephew and had him educated in England. As he grew he developed his father's nomadic tastes, and drifted about England to the neglect of his books. Finally he came to America, and later to California.

John McFarlane was living in San Francisco when his uncle died, and six years ago. He had made a fortune, and owned a half interest in the Saxon iron foundry, besides much real estate and personality. The nephew consulted Captain &amp; Donohoe, attorneys, as to his chances of inheritance, but there was a widow and the estate was tied up in legal hair. There is \$750,000 waiting for the lucky heir.

The story of the marriage of John McFarlane to a Chinese girl is a story of Oriental romance, rare even in this day of strange happenings. But the background of this story was painted in a long-while ago.

The father of John McFarlane, who is wanted, was a canny Scotchman, a free lance out for adventure. The result of his career was that \$750,000 was waiting for his son.

Peter McFarlane was a Glasgow man; a jeweller by trade and successful enough to have made an ordinary man contented for life and as unprogressive as the mass on a fixed salary. But Peter wanted to see the world. His father let him, and he went, while he decided to live in China and roam no more. Hongkong caught his fancy, though this was before the occupation by the British. It was in 1840 that McFarlane settled in the city of queues, and in those days very few foreign merchants were in Hongkong. This was why McFarlane fancied it, for the Scotch were always long-headed in business deals, and the Chinese are extremely fond of jewelry and gewgaws for personal adornment.

Before long money flowed in McFarlane from his yellow slippers. His shop was the place where they were able to satisfy every desire. Satisfactory as the business was, McFarlane wished to establish it on a still firmer basis and to bind his Chinese followers to him by other ties.

Besides, there was a pretty Chinese girl, a mandarin's daughter with a skin like a tea-rose and almond eyes of the proper luster, and McFarlane had merged the Scotch ideal in the Oriental.

McFarlane seems not to have known that there was a law against the marriage of foreigners with mandarins, and very severe penalties attached.

At any rate, McFarlane was honest. He announced his betrothal publicly, and there was always a row in Hongkong. McFarlane took the small-frosted maiden for better or worse with all the pomp and ceremony of a Chinese high-class marriage.

The father was rich and powerful, and the marriage was a magnificent affair. McFarlane did everything in his power to win the girl. He was a Mongol. He worshipped his bride's ancestors (he himself was so fortunate as not to have any), and all the other details were properly carried out. Marriages between Chinese women and Caucasians were rare in those days, which is not surprising in the light of the present-day prejudice.

Before the ornate wedding was quite completed the enemies of the Scotchman's mandarin papa-in-law descended upon the house of McFarlane. An old law which deprived of all his wealth, title and honors a mandarin who allowed his daughter to marry a Caucasian. The penalty for the bride was to have her head cut off.

The terrible machinery of the Chinese law once in motion, McFarlane's house was surrounded by Chinese who hated foreigners and only wanted an excuse to make themselves unpleasant. By some side door McFarlane and his frightened little wife escaped. They were seen as they slipped out, and were hotly pursued to the very doors of the British Legation.

There the Chinese attacked the Legation, and the British chief and the Chinese head of affairs consulted for days. At first the Oriental demanded imperatively the surrender of the offending Chinese girl. They wanted to behead the little Chinese girl and with the husband as they thought best. But in the end the wealth and influence of the mandarin father-in-law triumphed over cruelty and ignorance. The whole diplomatic corps, French, German, as well as English, was needed before the Chinese would allow the couple to live in peace.

The Chinese wife's head remained on her shoulders, and in due a son was born to the newly christened John. The McFarlanes lived in peace and prosperity for a good many years. It was 1860 before the desire to wander was strong in Peter again. Then he returned to Glasgow, taking with him a considerable fortune. The next of his life he expended to set up his only brother, Walter, in an iron foundry business in Glasgow, before Peter could return to his wife and child he died in his old home.

On his death Walter McFarlane sent for his half Chinese nephew and had him educated in England. As he grew he developed his father's nomadic tastes, and drifted about England to the neglect of his books. Finally he came to America, and later to California.

John McFarlane was living in San Francisco when his uncle died, and six years ago. He had made a fortune, and owned a half interest in the Saxon iron foundry, besides much real estate and personality. The nephew consulted Captain &amp; Donohoe, attorneys, as to his chances of inheritance, but there was a widow and the estate was tied up in legal hair. There is \$750,000 waiting for the lucky heir.

The story of the marriage of John McFarlane to a Chinese girl is a story of Oriental romance, rare even in this day of strange happenings. But



